

Nocturnal Militia by Vinnie Paz

[Chorus: Tragedy Khadefi]

Hit 'em

Yo, yo

Situation hella lit, yeah, that's how we on it
For my G's and MC's under the earth, dormant
For those restin', we still reppin', holdin' the strongest
Yo, life is too precious for you to ever let go
One day we all gon' meet, but not just yet, though
Life is too precious for you to ever let go
One day we all gon' meet, but not just yet, though
But, not just yet, though

[Verse 1: Tragedy Khadafi]

Khadaf is around for now, I'm a highly advanced life-form
Unexplainable brain pattern, immortal icon
Fuck it, really, my mind's gone, hard to define what I'm on
[?], militia, guerrilla, ready to rival
Predatorial rap aura, what I spit is the Torah
Apocalyptic, twisted, supreme prime aura
Salute a boss maneuver, embrace various suitors
Holdin' llamas and dark personas

[Chorus: Tragedy Khadefi]

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[Verse 2: Vinnie Paz]

Huh, yeah, these is dum-dums

They the type of bullets that expanded on you

Guns is in the narco position like they was planted on me

I'ont ask for nothing, I take it, I just demand it, homie

And, I didn't buy this golden goose, [?] it landed on me

You lose a homie and a part of you die

And there's coke in this DeLorean, it's Marty McFly

Who the plug? You the plug if you got the supply

You my son, be a humble son, father is I

This akh think he got the drop on me

He didn't know I got the mop on me

The G27, that's a chrome Glock

Anybody spit my name, that'll get your dome popped

He ain't seein' me if I see the bull first

This young bull dyin', that's a premature birth

I will eat from motherfuckers 'til their soul is erased

I don't discriminate, motherfucker, nobody's safe

Toma

[Chorus: Tragedy Khadefi]

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